THE ELIZABETH-CITY STAR AND North-Carolina Eastern Intelligencer.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN ALBERTSON, AT THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, OR TWO DOLLARS FOR SIX MONTHS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

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TERMS.

☞ *No paper discontinued till directions to that effect are given, and arrearages paid, but at the option of the Editor.*

☞ *Advertisements of no more length than breadth, neatly inserted three times for a dollar, and twenty five cents for each continuance; longer ones in the same proportion.*

☞ *Advertisements will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly, unless otherwise marked by the writers. No advertisement will be inserted for less than one dollar.*

☞ *Persons at a distance must accompany their advertisements with the money, or they will not be inserted.*

☞ *Letters addressed to the Editor must be postpaid, or they will not be lifted.*

CITY HOTEL.

The subscriber has re-opened the City Hotel as a house of public entertainment for travellers and boarders, where he respectfully solicits public patronage.

Wm Albertson.

Elizabeth-City, April 7.

Daring Robbery.

ON Saturday night the 19th inst. my house was entered through the window at the west end, by some person or persons unknown to the subscriber, who took a large and valuable double barrel Gun of the following description: there was on the breech a piece of silver of an oblong shape which touches the face when holding the gun in a position to fire, and on which is engraven the square and compass; there is also a piece of silver about the place where the thumb, of the right hand rests when in the act of firing, on which the initials E. S. L. are handsomely carved. The Gun formerly belonged to E. S. Lindsay. Both steels of the locks, have lately been faced. The same villain or villains at the same time took from the mantlepiece of the room where myself and family were asleep, a valuable silver stop watch, uncapped; she was made by Fothergill, number not recollected, and has F. Hoskins cut with a knife on the back which is rather indistinct. The face has been broken directly under the second hand and putty substituted, which has become quite black. Also a new hat was taken from the secretary, of a drab color, made by Ives & White; yellow Morocco inside where it comes in contact with the head; has been worn not more than a fortnight. I will give a reward of *FIVE DOLLARS* for the restoration of either or each article, and *TWENTY FIVE DOLLARS* for the apprehension of the robber.

Fred. Hoskins.

May 26. Tf

☞ The Editors of the Norfolk Beacon are requested to insert the above in their country paper until forbid, and send their account to the subscriber. F. H.

PORK. FLOUR AND BRANDY.

53 bbls Pork, assorted qualities, 50 do. Flour (family, sup. fine and fine,)

20 do. Apple Brandy.

Just received for sale by

Wright & Williams.

Elizabeth-City, May 26.

Wanted to Purchase

Or to hire for the year, a middle aged negro Woman without children, who can Cook, Wash and Iron; for which a liberal price will be given. Enquire at this Office.

January 20.

Blanks for sale at this office

DOCTORS Gordon & Martin,

Respectfully inform the inhabitants of Elizabeth-City and the circumjacent country, that they have taken the Drug and Medicine Store formerly occupied by Doctors Campos & Davis, (opposite the Post Office,) where they may be consulted in the different branches of their profession.

They have just received a fresh supply of the following articles, which renders their assortment general and complete.

Calomel, Jalap,	Syrup of Rhubarb,
Rhubarb, Scamony,	" of Squills,
Gamboge,	Oil of Cloves,
Colocynth,	" Peppermint,
Cream of Tartar,	" Lavender,
Emetic do.	" Cinnamon,
Vitriolated do.	" Turpentine,
Epsom, Glauber, & Rochelle Salts,	" Almonds,
Flake and common Manna,	" Lemon,
Alexandria & common Senna,	" Bergamot,
Ipecac. Snakeroot,	" Anis,
Pinkroot, Squills,	" Wormseed,
Gentian, Colombo,	Super Carbonate of Soda,
Red, pale and yellow Bark,	Tartaric Acid,
Sulphate of Quinine,	Acetate of Potass,
Hemlock,	Sugar of Lead,
Eupatorium Perfoliatum, Sarsaparilla,	Quicksilver,
Canella Alba,	Corosive Sublimate,
Cinnamon,	Calcined and common Magnesia,
Nux Vomica,	Prepared Chalk,
Dover's Powder,	White Precipitate of Mercury,
James' Powder,	Red Precipitate,
Johnson's Bilious Powder,	Carbonate of Iron,
Lee's & Scott's Antibilious Pills,	Iron Filings,
Butler's Indian Specific,	Mercurial Pills,
Bareman's Pectoral Drops,	" Ointment,
Godfrey's Cordial,	Olive Oil,
Harlem Oil,	Castor Oil,
Lunar Caustic,	Extract of Liquorice
Pearl Ash,	" Jalap,
Gum Guiac,	" Rhubarb,
" Ammoniac,	" Gentian,
" Aloes,	" Eleterium,
" Assafœtida,	" Hemlock,
" Camphor,	" Ratanhia,
" Opium,	Ginger, Cloves,
" Arabic,	Spice, Cubebs,
" Tragacanth,	Balsam Copaiva,
" Elastic,	Starch, Bluing,
" Myrrh,	Turmeric, Alum,
" Kino,	Blue and white Vitriol,
" Catechu,	Cologne Water,
Nitric and Sulphuric Acid,	Essence of Peppermint,
Spirits of Nitre,	" Bergamot,
Muriatic Acid,	" Lemon,
Nitre,	" Cinnamon,
Carbonate of Ammonia,	Sulphuric Ether,
Aqua Ammonia,	Breast Pipes,
Spirits Ammonia,	Nipple Shells,
" of Lavender compound,	Syringes,
" of Wine,	White Lead,
Tincture of Opium,	Litharge,
" Degitals,	Prussian Blue,
" Colocynth,	Chrome Yellow,
" Kino,	Chrome Green,
" Myrrh,	Vermillion,
" Squills,	Venetian Red,
" Catechu,	Turkey Umber,
" Gentian,	Drop Lake,
" Rhubarb,	Gold Leaf,
" Colombo,	Linseed Oil,
" Cantharides,	Copal Varnish,
" Capsicum,	Sperm Oil,
" Bark,	Green & blue Paints,
" Cinnamon,	Hair, tooth, shaving and paint Brushes,
Elixir Paregoric,	Sash Tools,
" Vitriol,	Cavendish Tobacco,
Ipecac Wine,	Spanish Segars,
Antimonial Wine,	Macaboy Snuff,
	Rappee do.
	Remedy for the Piles,
	Camel hair Pencils,
	Evans' thumb Lancets, &c. &c. &c.

All of which they offer for sale on reasonable terms.

☞ Medicine chests put up and replenished at the shortest notice.

Elizabeth-City, May 19. Rt

Whiskey, Pork, and Flour.

We have just received per Schooner Trader, from N. York,

50 bbls Whiskey.

In Store.

New-York prime Pork,
Superfine and fine Flour.

WRIGHT & WILLIAMS.

May 5th.

Virginia State Lottery,

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE

Dismal Swamp Canal Co.

SEVENTH CLASS.

To be drawn on the 20th June.

SIXTY NUMBER—COMBINATION LOTTERY—NINE DRAWN BALLOTS.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$15,000	is $15,000
1	5,000	5,000
1	4,000	4,000
1	3,000	3,000
1	2,500	2,500
1	2,000	2,000
1	1,750	1,750
1	1,500	1,500
1	1,255	1,255
5	1,000	5,000
10	500	5,000
20	200	4,000
40	100	4,000
102	50	5,100
204	25	5,100
1530	10	15,300
11475	5	57,375

13395 Prizes. $136,880
20825 Blanks.

Prizes payable 40 days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of fifteen per cent.

Whole Tickets $5, Halves, $2 50, Quarters $1 25.

For sale in a variety of numbers at the office of

Wm. D. Gordan.

May 12 Elizabeth-City.

State of North Carolina.

Camden County.

IN EQUITY—Spring Term, 1827.

John C. Ebringhaus, Adm'r of William T. Muse, dec. vs. Willie McPherson, & others.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Thomas Grissan and wife Lovey two of the defendants in this case are not inhabitants of this State, *It is therefore ordered*, that publication be made for three months in the Elizabeth-City Star, that the said Thomas Grissan and wife Lovey appear at the next Court of Equity for Camden County, to be held at the Court-House in Camden on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday of September next, and plead and answer to the said bill, or judgment pro confesso will be entered up against them.

Test,

GEO. FEREBEE, *Clk. & M. E. C. C.*

Camden County, June 2.

GEORGE KELLINGER, TAILOR,

HAVING taken the front room of the house occupied by Mr Asa McCoy, on Road-Street, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Elizabeth-City and the surrounding country, that he is ready to execute all orders in his business. Clothes will be made by the latest and most approved fashions, and the workmanship done in a manner not inferior to any in the place. He flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction to all his customers.

Elizabeth-City, May 5.

NEW GOODS.

The Subscriber has received his supply of

Spring & Summer Goods,

selected at New-York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore; comprising a splendid assortment of India, French, Italian, Swiss, British, and American manufactures, and a general assortment of *GROCERIES*, &c. &c. &c.

Mathew Cluff.

Elizabeth-City, May 26.

COFFEE.

1800 lbs prime green Coffee, for sale by

WRIGHT & WILLIAMS.

June 2.

Farmer's Repository.

FROM THE AMERICAN FARMER.

ROTATION OF CROPS.

[CONCLUDED.]

The nature of the soil should have the greatest influence in deciding upon the crops to be made. In most cases that crop will pay best, that the land is best adapted to. If the distance from market is too great to transport grain of any sort, still it is made to great profit, for fattening stock and for distillation. On the south branch of the Potomac, corn is the principal crop. Where the lands are peculiarly adapted to corn, let that be made the staple; so, as to wheat and every other plant which is cultivated. Upon the dry, thirsty uplands of the mountainous country, corn is as precarious a crop as wheat is upon the light lands of the lower country.

The great error in Virginia, heretofore, has been, that we have cultivated our lands without intermission; that we have attempted crops without any attention to the quality of the land, or the fitness of its culture; that we have taken every thing from the soil, without returning any thing to it; and that even now, when there is a strong solicitude to improve our lands, we are attempting it in a way that cannot succeed. I believe that by the due application of plaster, and the proper mixture of clover crops, if the clover succeeds, good land may be kept in heart; but if our lands should tire of clover, or become clover-sick, as has happened in other countries, this resource will fail. Is there any man so credulous as to believe, that by clover and gypsum alone, the gullied and exhausted lands of Virginia can be reclaimed? I believe not; if there should be, I can assure him he will be disappointed. Before clover will perform its office, the land must be made capable of holding and sustaining it; nothing but manure will enable such land to do this, and to have manure, there must be stock on every farm, with a sufficiency of food for winter, and pasture for summer. Soiling for some time may be practised to advantage, but it is not to be relied upon in this dry, hot climate, with any certainty, for more than two months, and can scarcely be practised at all in the harvest month, from the middle of June to the middle of July; because the farm hands are fully employed in securing the grain crops. Instead, then, of excluding stock from our farms, they should be considered indispensable, not only for the purpose of making manure, and for the necessary supply of the farmer, his family and laborers, with meat, milk and butter, but as a means of affording income. Instead of Virginia having a surplus of meat and horses, as she ought to have, our supply is drawn to a very serious and alarming amount from other states. A vast proportion of the beef and pork consumed in our towns, and much of that which is used in the country by the farmers, is brought from other states. I am sure it is a reasonable estimate to say, that Virginia has paid, in the last five years, to the people of the western country and North-Carolina, not less than a million of dollars a year for cattle, horses and hogs, nearly one fifth of the value of our tobacco crop, thereby impoverishing the people, as well as the land of Virginia.

I have no scruple in saying that at this day there is less pasture land and less stock in Virginia, in the country east of Blue Ridge, than there was thirty years ago. I must not be understood to approve of the ancient management of stock and pastures when the stock was permitted to roam over the plantations during the winter, and poach the earth, nibbling every atom of herbage that escaped the frost, and snatching every particle of the spring growth, as fast as it was high enough to enable them to bite it. Under this management the land was injured, and the supply of food inadequate; the stock miserably kept through the winter; a great loss in the spring of every year; half starved thro' the summer, and the manure from them at all seasons, small in quantity and meagre in quality. Instead of which, I recommend the forming of lots for the spring use of milch cows, yearling calves, mares and colts, and ewes and lambs; the more hardy stock to be kept upon dry food until the woods will sustain them which they will do for two or three weeks, in all the upper and most of the lower country; after which, towards the middle of May, the common pasture of the farm may be used, and soiling commence. One twelfth or fifteenth of the farm of suitable land in three or more grass lots, on a farm of any size, to be sown on green sward, orchard and herds' grass, meadow oat and red clover, will be of as much value as the same number of acres, in any crops, deducting the expense of culture, that ought to be charged to either grain or tobacco.—When the common pasture is open to the stock, or when it shall be sustained by soiling the lots to be shut up for summer use, after the first of September there is never a want of pasture. From that time until March, the lots should not be depastured; the fall growth will be very considerable, which will be valuable food in March and April; the top of it only being injured by the frost. Where there are two fields of clover in the rotation, perhaps a better use for the land cannot be made of one of them, than to pasture with stock with due caution.—Exclude every thing until the clover is in full bloom; continue the stock upon it only long enough to make way for the second crop, excluding them always when the land is wet. There is no stock on a farm more benefitted by clover, or less injurious to it or the land, than hogs.—Except for the comfort of resting themselves in wet or moist places in very hot weather, hogs will not root, particularly when the land is dry if they can get plenty of food without it. They have the ability to procure sustenance in that way, but I am satisfied it is only necessity that makes them resort to it. By using one of the divisions of a farm for pasture, with the aid of lots, I am satisfied that as much manure may be made and applied every year to the field in corn, as will make it a fine crop; that horses enough may be raised in Virginia for our own use, and that instead of purchasing a great proportion of the meat we consume, in a very few years we should have a considerable quantity for exportation.

Here I beg leave to call the attention of the society to the effect of fattening stock on the farm with a proportion of its produce. It is to make the land more productive in every thing, from the vast quantity of the richest manure it affords, which imparts its fertilizing power to every part of the farm in its turn. If the crop of corn is consumed by cattle on the farm, there is no question but that the subsequent crops both of corn and wheat will be increased by the application of the manure it will furnish, which excess may of itself pay a good price for the corn so consumed. If, in addition you can obtain a fair price for the corn, by the fattening of cattle, with a saving of the trouble and expense of its transportation, the farmer would be doubly paid. I am warranted in recommending feeding stock, by the success of the South Branch farmers, who have become in thirty years the most wealthy in Virginia, by the culture of corn, without ever having exported from the district one bushel in grain, the whole crop being consumed on the respective farms. In Great Britain, the advantage and propriety of this practice, are so fully understood, that there is never more than from one third to half their farms appropriated to grain. The vast product of potatoes, turnips, cabbages and grass, are applied to the feeding of stock *on their farms*. In this way they believe, and I have no doubt of the fact, that they make more grain than they would do, if a greater proportion of the land were made to produce it. In England, this practice is carried so far, that oil cake is purchased and used for fattening cattle, with a knowledge that its chief benefit is derived from the richness it imparts to the manure made by the cattle to whom it is fed.

The wisdom and economy of making as much grain upon twenty acres of land as they formerly made upon fifty, are there fully understood, and they are so rational as to believe it is better to have their farms improving, than decreasing in fertility; and this is done by men who have only a short and temporary interest in the land, while we, the people of Virginia, who pride ourselves in being the lords of the soil, show so much indifference to its preservation. It is believed, and I fear justly, that our climate is unfavorable to the product of potatoes and turnips, which I consider a misfortune; but it is not pretended that either our soil or climate is at all so to carrots, parsnips, scarcity, Jerusalem artichokes, or the sweet potatoe, cabbage, rape, or Swedish turnips. We have a great resource, too, in pumpkins, not less valuable for the quality of the food than of the roots, and only made so by the time at which they must be consumed. Much of our grain, both corn and rye, might be fed to great advantage by being ground and fed with cut straw, or steamed, and

perhaps more profitably, than to sell it in grain at the common prices.

The benefit to the farmer and to the land from feeding stock, is so well understood in Great Britain, that it has become an agricultural maxim, that whenever a farmer discovers he can be as well paid by cultivating food for cattle as for man, he should prefer it, because of the increased quantity of manure it gives.

Mr. A. Young remarks, that "that country, that farm, will be most improved, and most productive, upon which the greatest quantity of cattle and sheep are kept. This holds good of an acre, a field, a farm, a district, a province, or a kingdom."

By providing food for a due proportion of cattle, hogs and sheep, the quantity of grain will be increased, and "the meat, cheese, milk, butter, wool, and leather, are so much additional produce gained from the land; by means of which the wealth of a country and its power of providing for a numerous population is enormously increased."

I trust there is no possibility of my being so far misunderstood as to have it supposed, that it is my desire to convert all our arable into grass land, or that I wish to increase the quantity of grass by diminishing the product of bread stuff. I recommend stock as an auxiliary, whose agency is to be made to contribute to the increase of the grain crop, and to be subservient to that object. It is essential to the utility and chance of profit from stock, that they should be abundantly fed through the year, and the quantity of stock kept, proportioned to the food *provided*, remembering always, that it is better for every purpose that a farm should be under than overstocked. In the neighborhood of my estate in Albemarle, we have no resource for the summer support of cattle, but those furnished by our arable lands. We are without swamps or marshes, and we are so fortunate as to be able to cultivate all our cleared land in succession. I do not believe within eight miles of Warren, there are fifty acres of waste uninclosed land. Under these circumstances, we must abandon stock, or depend upon what can be derived from the farm, by pasturage and soiling.

W. C. NICHOLAS.

[FROM THE NATIONAL JOURNAL]

Growth of our Country — The interval which has passed away since the birth of our country, since the earliest acknowledgment of her political existence, is yet so brief that it may be grasped by the living eye; and, aided by the ample index which the labors of the contemporaneous historians have produced, memory can yet trace the succession of incidents which has filled up that internal, tending in an almost uninterrupted progression to the condition of advanced population, territory, wealth and character, which we now enjoy. The rickety nursling, struggling with convulsive efforts to support its ill, is now lost in the vital strength, vigor of sinew, expanded reason, and vigorous resource of manhood. The little sapling, which trembled beneath the pressure of the blast, doubtful of life, and yielding a few slight leaves, has now become a magnificent tree, whose branches cover an area made fertile by the industry of twelve millions of people, whose trunk bears in its ample girth the promise of perpetuity, and in whose shadow the wanderers of all nations find repose and protection. It is becoming in us to rejoice, as we contemplate the course by which we have passed from a state of imbecility and incompetence to a condition in which we enjoy the character conferred by power, and the prosperity and tranquility which arise from security. We invite our readers to accompany us for a few moments, in a retrospective glance, which, while it serves to refresh our recollection, may serve to nourish that pride in our country, and and gratitude to the superintending Providence which has assisted us, that ought to mingle with the reflections to which the comparison of what we were, with what we are, must ever give birth.

The prodigious effort by which we achieved our independence left us in a state of exhaustion which was only prevented from a fatal termination by the ardent hope, which our new situation inspired, and the wisdom of those statesmen who in that crisis took the direction of our affairs. The temperate and discreet spirit which was exhibited throughout the United States, on the their first emancipation from foreign thrall, was at once an evidence to the world that we were fit for the practice of self government, and a favorable omen of the endurance of our new republican system. An exemption from all political collisions would have been too much to expect from a people just emerged into the atmosphere, and exhilarated by the first inspirations, of freedom. Differences of opinion, warm discussions, and occasional discords, arose; but all was under the regulation of restraining discretion, which prevented us from taking fatal leap from oppression to anarchy. The incipient difficulties against which we had to contend were the shattered condition of our physical strength, and the exhausted condition of our pecuniary resources. We came out of the conflict with a crippled population, and a sterile treasury; but the generous appropriations of our blood and treasure had purchased for us and our posterity a possession and an inheritance of liberty. Our fields were uncultivated, our barns were unfilled; fire and sword had laid waste the farm of the husbandman, and had left the dwellings of industry piles of smoking ruins; families were scattered, many of them to be re-united no more on this side of the grave; a national debt was devolved upon us; tens of thousands of impoverished citizens looked to the new government to be recompensed for their sufferings, and reimbursed for their losses: yet, in such a crisis of danger, the wisdom of our fathers, under Providence, sustained us in this perilous conflict of circumstances. To keep down the murmuring of discontent—to regulate the sanguineness of expectation, by administering to present wants, and by marking out the policy of our subsequent course, occupied the first attention of the sages of that day. The heated discussions which took place as to our Constitution interrupted their labors for some time, but when those differences were compromised, and he who had so successfully directed the arms of our country to a happy result was called on to guide her course in peace, the state vessel fell into that tide of prosperity which has subsequently carried her beyond the danger of rocks and shoals.

In our early career, we had to encounter not only difficulties at home, but the additional impediments to our progress, which the envy or the hatred of other nations interposed. Power will uniformly oppress weakness. Taking advantage of the disabled condition in which we were left at the close of our protracted struggle, those who were now estranged from us by forms of government, took every opportunity to give us insulting evidences of their own assumed superiority. Prudence constrained us to forbearance, until, in some measure, we had surmounted our immediate difficulties, and established some general principles in relation to our future policy. These objects partially accomplished, and the injurious conduct of Great Britain becoming more intolerable, those measures of vigor were adopted which plunged us in our second war. At this moment, our political atmosphere was darkened with clouds. Two questions divided our country. Many were of opinion that the disposition to war which prevailed throughout the country was rather the effect of former hatred yet unappeased, and of former prejudices yet unconquered, than of the recent causes which were to be found in the conduct of Great Britain.—With these the grounds for a rupture were deemed to be insufficient; and war was resisted because it was considered as not provoked. Others, and a more considerable party, took the same side. Not because the war was unprovoked, but that, in their opinion, the country was not in a state to support the expenses of a war, nor sufficiently advanced to render it even probable that her polical institutions could survive the severe test of war. Regarding our scheme of government as an experiment, which, although it had fulfilled the common expectation, and answered the purposes of a common security in time of peace, was not adapted to meet the shock of foreign conflict, they shrunk from the awful trial of its competency. These doubts and fears were overruled: the voice of Congress and the nation was for war. We went into it armed chiefly with the high spirit which had brought us through our first conflict, and with confidence in the justice of our cause. We had no vessels, to oppose the mighty fleets of her who ruled the ocean, but a few frigates and sloops: we had no fortifications at home but bold hearts and sinewy hands. Yet out of the unequal contest, we came with an accession of fame and security. If any laurels were withered, they were not those of our national wreath; if any honor was tarnished, no stain had touched our escutcheon. The apprehension that our institutions could not abide the severe test of war was removed. In a few years our government proceeded ages in its stability. We had shaken off the physical weakness with the feelings of infancy; and had proved ourselves ready to contend for our just rights, and competent to maintain them. The result of this war confirmed us in our independence. We had purchased, it is true, this new security at a new and heavy cost; but it made our title perfect. We had suffered anew from plunder and devastation; we had seen some of our choicest citizens fall; we had incurred new debts; but we were in a better condition to bear these visitations, than we were at the close of the revolutionary war; and the added reputation and safety which had resulted, gave us new courage far beyond the proportion of our new difficulties.

The mischiefs which we suffered during the last war were greatly aggravated by the want of preparation previous to it, but they have inculcated a salutary lesson. On the experience derived from that conflict is founded our present defensive policy; a policy entered into with general enthusiasm, while the evils of the war were fresh in our recollection; and which, unless arrested by an unwise parsimony, or the still more to be lamented influence of party hostility, will enable us to go into any new conflict with a confidence entirely free from apprehension.

Fifty years have not elapsed since we were admitted, by a formal act, into the family of nations. We had then no navy, little foreign commerce, a diminutive navigation interest, the elements of a manufacturing nation without manufactures a desultory agriculture; our institutions for learning were few, our literary character unformed, and the materials from which foreign nations could form an estimate of our genius and character, were scarcely accessible. Now we have ships of war riding in every ocean, and our stripes and stars are kissed by the breezes of every bay. Our commerce has now been wafted "from Indus to the Pole," and is to be heard of as far as the enterprize of man has hitherto penetrated. In our own ships we transport our own produce to shores where half a century ago the name of America had never been whispered; in our own ships we bring back those exotic luxuries of which, half a century ago, the fathers of our country only had their knowledge from report. The sides of our mountains and the surface of our valleys are now redolent with verdure, and flocks and herds animate the scene, where, but lately, the forest darkened, or the desert extended; and the superfluous produce of our soil is to be found in the warehouses of the most distant nations. In manufactures, we have risen to a successful rivalry with her who was once the manufacturer for the world. We have met her in the markets of distant regions, and have carried off the prize of competition. Even in this sphere, where we were once despised, we have now risen to be feared.—Institutions of learning have multiplied in every State: our colleges are no longer confined to the eastern side of the mountains; but the voice of science and the lessons of philosophy are heard in groves which once echoed only the yell of the Indian, or the cry of the wolf.—Our literature has won for itself a high reputation, even in the land where the strongest prejudice existed, and where, it was scarcely half a dozen years asked, in a tone of triumphant derision—"who reads an American book?" He who asked the question has since qualified himself to answer it.

We do not desire to occupy more of our columns with this hasty retrospect. If we have made such progress in so short a time, and under all the disadvantages which belong to our incipient state of society, and a new experiment in government, under the severe inflictions which the disasters and expenses of two wars have thrown upon us, with what animation of hope, with what reasonable confidence may we not survey the perspective which futurity opens to us. We have no longer any cause to fear the hostility of foreign powers; we have proved our ability to meet and repel it. The only source from which danger to our institutions can spring, is at home. If, at any time, we shall be found so cold in our affection to our country, so abated in the desire of Union; so much agitated and torn by a sectional spirit as to disregard the common feeling and common interest by which we have been bound together; so forgetful of the sage and serious inculcations of the Father of our country, as to depart from the course which has been heretofore so fertile to us in character and power and prosperity, either to subserve party feelings or personal objects; from that moment we may date the commencement of our downward career. We shall have shown that we have fallen into that political heresy, which will be like a devouring disease in our political body, affecting it first perhaps in its members only, but inducing a gradual state of debility and decay, until, at length, it shall reach the seat of vitality itself; and then what will remain of us but a lifeless mass, from which all beauty and worth have departed, and on which the progeny of our corruption may surfeit themselves forever.

The following liberal and patriotic remarks are taken from the Boston Commerical Gazette, of the 19th ultimo:

"We are sorry to see, in some papers, a disposition to keep up a jealousy and hostility between the Northern and Southern States. This sectional feeling was, unhappily too prevalent several years ago.—But it was supposed it was wearing away. When Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Madison were Presidents, we were often told, that it was improper and uncandid, or worse, even to object to a Southern Chief Magistrate, or one from a slave-holding State.—But now, the same papers are exciting old jealousies, by talking about "*free*" States, and slave States. We are concerned to say, that we think such language indecorous and injurious. That there are slaves in the United States is much to be lamented, and all judicious and constitutional means should be taken to lessen and terminate this state of things. But as it exists by sanction of the Constitution, and the present generation is not blameable for it, we repeat that it is unjust and uncandid to be referring to it with censure and reprobation."

The following is an extract from a petition issued from the Chamber of Commerce of St. Johns, N. B. against allowing the importation of American produce into the British West Indies, through the foreign W. India Islands:—

It appears to be the expectation of the Citizens of the American Republic, as well as the opinion of many in the British Colonies, that American Produce exported to those Foreign Possessions, may from thence be re-shipped to any of His Majesty's West India Colonies. Should these expectations be realized, the intention of the Late Order in Council, interdicting the Trade by American vessels with his Majesty's Colonies in the West Indies, would, in a great measure be defeated; as the ships of the Republic would then enjoy a very large proportion of the Carrying Trade to supply these Colonies, and in conveying the produce thereof, received in return for such supplies back to the United States.

Your petitioners beg leave respectfully to state, that such a course of Trade would also be extremely prejudicial to his Majesty's Colonies in North Amercia, as they never have been able to enter into successful competition with the Citizens of the American Republic in those Markets to which the produce of that Republic could find access, even in supplying the article of Fish, which abounds on all the coasts of his Majesty's North American Colonies; the Americans by existing Treaties, possess rights equal to those of British subjects in prosecuting the Fisheries on most of those Coasts—rights far greater than have ever been concealed to any other nation.

The chamber of Commerce beg leave to suggest to your Lordships, that the only remedy which can be applied to counteract the disadvantages which the British Ship Owner has so long labored under, with respect to the United States of North America, and which will also give full effect to the order in council before referred to will be, to prohibit (except in extreme cases) the entry of any produce of the United States, into any British Port or Place, whether British or Foreign, south of the Port of Halifax in Nova Scotia, from which port and other Free Ports in His Majesty's Colonies In North America, ample supplies could be conveyed to the West Indies, and at as cheap rates as the same are now conveyed through other channels; thus no sacrifice would be required from the West India Planter, and the benefit of the long voyage would be restored to the British Ship Owner, except perhaps a very small proportion of benefit which might be derived by those nations who had not (like the American Republic) denied to British subjects, a commercial intercourse upon terms of reciprocity.

The Daily Advertiser of *Wednesday*, received this morning by the Steam Boat *Philadelphia*, states that the Valparaiso papers by the Portia indicate a good deal of agitation in the public mind; but what is likely to be the result we have not the means of judging. There are two parties in the country, each of which has its news papers; and as the government is to be reorganized, it may be supposed, there is some warmth in their style. Those who are in favor of a federation of provinces or states appear to be those who were lately opposed to Bolivar. One of the papers speaks against him in undisguised terms; saying he has totally changed since the battle of Ayacucho. What Bolivar has lost in S. America, the cause of free constitutions appears to have gained.

[*Nor. Beacon.*

From the Newbern Sentinel.

Episcopal Convention.

The annual Convention of this diocess assembled in this Town on Thursday the 17th May. Besides the bishop, there were present six presbyters, two deacons, and nineteen lay delegates from eleven congregations. The Convention organized for the purpose of attending divine service, electing the Rev. Richard S. Mason, Secretary, and Francis L. Hawks, Esq. assistant Secretary. Divine service was performed by the Rev. Thomas Wright, and a sermon delivered by the Rev. Wm. M. Green, from Eph. part of 21 and 22 verses. After divine service, the bishop delivered his very interesting journal; containing a recital of Episcopal acts performed since the last Convention, and describing, at large, the state and condition of the different congregations in the diocess.—The following passage was read with peculiar emotion by the Rt. Rev. President, and listened to with correspondent feeling by the members of the Convention:

"Three new Churches have been begun, and are in different degrees of forwardness to completion: one in Raleigh, one in Elizabeth-City, and one for the congregation of Christ's Church, Rowan, which last is so far finished, as to be occupied, and would have been consecrated this spring, had the state of my health permitted me to visit them.

"These indications of an increasing interest in favor of religion and the Church, are confirmed by a corresponding increase of attachment to our principles; as they have become better known, they are better understood and felt, in their close and inseperable connection with that good hope which heaven has granted to a world of fallen sinners, through the appointments of the Gospel; and I have the satisfaction of being able to state, that a deeper sense of religious obligation, and a livelier state of religious feeling is arising throughout our communion. In this, the faithfulness of that little band of brothers, who labor in this portion of the Lord's vineyard, is manifested, and in the unequaled unanimity in which we are yoaked together, I find a comfort and a consolation, and an encouragement which cheer and gladden my heart, and strengthen me to meet my various duties with that happy confidence which is inspired by harmonious counsels, and united exertions.

"With these blessings which demand, and, I trust, draw forth our highest thankfulness, there is, nevertheless, mingled such a portion of adversity, as to admonish us of the uncertainty which attends all sublunary things. God hath seen fit in his inscrutible wisdom, to remove from us by the hand of death, two most zealous and active ministers, whose qualifications were peculiarly suited to their respective spheres of duty, and whose memories will long be cherished in the strong affection entertained for them by those among whom they labored. The Rev. Mr. Pierson, and the Rev. Mr. Brainerd, were permitted to remain but a little while with us—yet, in that little time, God enabled them to leave a record of diligence and faithfulness, the reward of which we humbly trust they now reap."

The parochial reports exhibited a record of 123 baptisms, 17 marriages, 458 communicants, and 45 burials.

On Sunday, the Rev. George W. Freeman, deacon, was admitted to the holy order of priesthood; service was performed by the Rev. Adam Empie, and a sermon delivered by the bishop, from John, 15th c. latter part of 5th v. and the communion was administered to about ninety persons, including the clergy.—The candidate for ordination, was presented by the Rev. R. S. Mason.

The principal matters that engaged the attention of the Convention were the propositions from the house of bishops in the last General Convention, and the providing of a fund for the support of the Episcopate.

By the Report of the Standing Committee, it appeared that testimonials had been granted to George W. Freeman, recommending him for deacon's orders, and that James B. Buxton and Francis L. Hawks, had been recommended as candidates for the ministry.

The *Standing Committee* appointed were the Rev. A. Empie, and R. S. Mason, of the clergy, and Messrs. Hogg, G. B. Burgwyn, and J. S. Green, of the laity.

Delegates to the General Convention, Rev. Messrs. Empie, R. S. Mason, Avery and Green of the clergy, and Messrs. Collins, Badger, Hogg and Donnell of the Laity.—Treasurer to the Convention, John Wright.

Elizabeth-City:

Saturday, June 9, 1827.

The Northern mail had not arrived last night when our paper was put to press—in consequence of which we cannot furnish our readers with later news from that quarter than that selected from papers received by Tuesday's mail.

At our County Court on Tuesday last, WILLIAM GREGORY, esq. was re-elected Sheriff, SOLOMON POOL, jr. Coroner, and BENJAMIN SUTTON, Treasurer of the County for the ensuing year, all without opposition.

Town Tax.—The Commissioners for this town have laid, for the present year, on real estate, a tax of 20 cents on every $100 value; and a poll tax of 50 cents.

The Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions held for this County on Tuesday last, passed an order for an accurate survey of Pasquotank County, and appropriated two hundred dollars for that laudable undertaking. We understand this has been done by several other counties in the State, and we hope the example may be followed by the rest. These surveys have been made and are making at the request of Mr. John M. Rea, of Fayetteville, to enable him to publish, with accuracy, a Map of the State of North Carolina.

Seizure of a British Vessel.—A British schooner put in at Ocracock Bar on Thursday the 31st ult. in distress, said to be the same ordered off from Baltimore lately. She has, with her cargo been seized by the Custom-House Officer at Ocracock, in consequence of putting several bags of coffee on board a small craft belonging to this port, which craft was also seized, and both ordered to Washington, N. C.

Horrible Depravity.—One of the most shocking instances of depravity that we have ever been called upon to record, if not the blackest in the annals of crimes occurred a few weeks since on Roanoke Island. The following are the particulars, as related to us: a man by the name of James Daniels after being absent from home a short time, returned in a state of intoxication, and without any provocation on her part, seized his wife, who had a young child about four months old, dragged her from the house and threw her into a well, which she got out of and fled, without serious injury. But the transaction does not end here. He goes into the house again, where the child still remained, collects all the provisions and places them in the middle of the floor—he then goes out gets his horse and ties him to the house, and placing his cart near, applies a lighted torch to the building, which was soon in flames. A daughter nearly grown, who had witnessed this horrid scene, rushed into the house and brought out the child, when this inhuman wretch of a father endeavored to take it from her for the purpose of committing it to the flames. She however resisted, and saved the child's life.

This transaction, the baneful effect of intemperance, has reduced the family of Daniels from a comfortable subsistence to penury and want.

The above narration we have had from a source that entitles it to full credit; and callous must the abandoned wretch to every feeling of humanity who could descend so much below the brute creation as to be guilty of such conduct.

Daniels has been arrested and committed to the jail of Currituck County.

Extraordinary Fecundity.—A mare belonging to Mr. Thos. Harvey, of this county, lately brought forth two mules at one foaling, which are in a thriving condition.

The ship Norfolk, Capt. Harding, which left this port on the —— ult. for Monrovia on the Coast of Africa, to touch at Savannah for the Africans captured in the slave ship Gen. Ramirez, by the U. S. Revenue Cutter, off Florida, in 1820, arrived at Savannah on the 23d ult. The number to embark in the Norfolk is 130, who are sent at the expense of the Portuguese Government. About 40 remain subject to the order, and at the expense of the Government of Spain. We regret to add, that Doctor PEACO, the U. S. Agent, who left here in the Norfolk, died at his lodgings at the City Hotel in Savannah the day after the arrival of the ship.

An order has been obtained from the Spanish Government, by Mr. Everett, our Minister at the Court of Spain, for the release of 30 American citizens captured in the Colombian privateer Gen. Soublette, (which vessel was driven ashore some time ago on the coast of Spain, in a violent gale, and who were imprisoned in the dungeons of Ceuta.

Washington's Papers.—Mr. Sparks, the editor of the N. A. Review, who has been for some time engaged in looking over the papers of Washington and arranging them for publication, has addressed a letter to Judge Story, in which he states the progress made in this important and interesting undertaking. The correspondence proves to be more extensive and valuable than has ever been supposed. There are no less than forty four folio volumes of 'Revolutionary papers' transcribed by Washington himself or under his direction embracing the best materials for the history of our country. These volumes contain both the public and private correspondence of Washington, as well in his character of Commander in Chief of the army, the President of the republic, as the private citizen.—[*Bos. Pat.*

A successful attempt was made, in this City, some days ago (last Monday we believe) to swindle the Bank of Washington out of some six thousand dollars, by the means of a draft from the Branch Bank at Norfolk upon the Branch Bank at Baltimore; *altered from sixty to six thousand* dollars. The draft was cashed at the Bank of Washington here, forwarded to another Bank in Baltimore for collection, and it was several days before the fraud was detected. It appears to be very probable, at least from the agreement of circumstances, that the man, lately detected and apprehended at New Brunswick, is the same who committed the fraud here; and that therefore, the money may be recoverd by the cashier, who has gone in pursuit of it.

[*Nat. Intelligencer.*

A letter containing the following receipt for a Tetter Ointment, states—"I have not known a case wherein it has been strictly attended to, that a complete cure has not been effected, and some cases have been of a virulent and alarming nature."

To make Tetter Ointment.—Take ½ lb. of White Turpentine; ½ lb. Fresh Butter, without salt; ¼ of a gill Sweet Oil; 2 ounces Beeswax; 2 or 3 large Indian Turnips; a large handful of the leaves of White Lillies, or if the leaves cannot be procured, a proportionate quantity of the Root; a large handful of green Plantain Leaves, or Roots, as before mentioned—bruize the Leaves and Turnips together in a mortar, and stew them in a new earthen pot, close covered, until crisp, then strain them through a clean linen, and when nearly cold, add ¼ oz. Yellow Ochre.

Application.—Let the sore be well washed with a soft brush, and Castile Soap, then anoint with a feather, all parts affected, once in 24 hours, carefully attending to wash regularly, as above described, before anointing. The application to be continued until the last remains of the Tetter disappear; if not, the smallest spot left will soon spread over all the former affected part.

Selected Summary.

Linen and Cotton Goods.—Messrs. Hunt & Haskins, of the State of New-York, perceiving the vast importance of a speedy method of spinning flax, have, after three years constant application, effected that object, by inventing a machine which clearly and conclusively demonstrates that a thread from flax can be made as cheap as another of equal quality from cotton, and as the cost of weaving the one is the same as that of the other, unbleached linens can be produced as low as unbleached cottons of equal quality.

It is astonishing to notice the flourishing condition of the villages on the Erie Canal in the State of N. York. In the town of Rochester, containing a population of 8000 there is not one adult who was born there. And in Utica, the sales of two houses alone in domestic cottons have in one single month during the last spring, amounted to upwards of *twenty thousand dollars.*

The quantity of cotton received at the port of Liverpool during the month of March was 100,054 bales, 80,030 of which were from the U. States; and during the first week in April 20,446. The import in March 1826 was only 28,621

The Steam Engine.—Dr. *Thomas P Jones*, Editor of the Franklin Journal, (lately a resident of this State,) is delivering some highly interesting Lectures on the Steam Engine, at the Mechanic's Institute of Maryland, at Baltimore.

Judge ARCHIBALD D. MURPHY, of Orange, is announced as a candidate to represent the District composed of the counties of Wake, Orange and Person, in the next Congress.

The British Frigate Esk, was spoken 29th March, 15 days from the Bite of Benin, for the Gambia. The officers reported a number of piratical vessels on the coast, and that they had plundered four American whale ships in the Bite of Benin.

To Mechanics.—One hundred and fifty good brick layers, and as many good house carpenters, with a proper proportion of stone masons, plasterers and laborers, would find immediate employment in Philadelphia.

The Wheat Crop in Maryland.—Many farmers in this country have ploughed up their wheat fields and put in corn. It is supposed that the best fields will afford but little more than half of a common crop. We have the most melancholy accounts from different parts of the country, of the ravages of the fly.

[*Hagerstown Torch Light of May* 24

Calamine.—Large quantities of *calamine* or the ore of zinc have lately been discovered by Messrs. Froost and Le Sueur, at the lead mines in Missouri. This is an article of great importance and value, being one of the ingredients in the composition of brass, and it also furnishes the article called spelter, used in soldering tin and other metals. The miners in Missouri were ignorant of its nature and uses and threw it aside under the name of dry bone.

To preserve eggs.—Some families in this state keep eggs through the summer in the following method: For 12 dozen of eggs take about a quart of lime and slack it in 3 or 4 quarts of hot water; let it stand until cold, then pour it on the eggs placed in a stone jar, adding one ounce of cream of tartar, and water enough to cover the eggs. We are assured that the eggs have been preserved in this way more than 12 months.

At a dinner recently given in Louisville, Ky. there were present five gentlemen whose united height was *thirty-two feet five inches!* Their several heights were 6 feet 8, 6 feet 6, 6 feet 6, 6 feet 4 1-2, and 6 feet 4 Average 6 feet 5 4-5 inches.

The Persians have their bed chambers on the roofs of their one story houses in Summer time, so that a traveller, from an elevated carriage just before sun rise, may see the whole population couchant.

The Largest Kettle in the World.—This remarkable vessel is at the Convent of Bernardines, of Piso. It is of cast iron, and is said to be 50 feet in height and 140 feet in circumference.

The Franklin Gazette, of February 27, says: "On Tuesday last, a widow in this town was married in her shift, without any other apparel; upon a supposition that such a procedure would secure her husband in the law from being sued for any debt of his predecessor."

A woman in N. York who had been beaten by her husband, finding him fast asleep, sewed him up in the bed clothes, and in that situation thrashed him soundly.

Value of a Race Mare.—Verily the "knowing ones" have *not* been "taken in," in the case of the Race Mare, ÆRIAL. Since her sale on the first day of this month for $2400, (that is, for the *use of her* for the term of two years,) she has won at this place and Richmond the sum of $4200—thus nearly doubling the amount of her hire, and all cash down.

[*Pet. Int.*

PRICES CURRENT.

Elizabeth-City, June, 9.

Bacon—8 cents per pound.
Butter—20 cents per pound.
Brandy Cogniac—$1 75.
Do. Apple—45 cents.
Rum—West-India, 80 a 85
Do. New-England, 43.
Gin—Country, 45 a 48.
Do. Holland, $1 a 1 12½.
Gunpowder—per keg $7.
Whiskey—37 cts.
Wheat—none.
Corn—per bushel 40 a 45 cents.
Flaxseed—none.
Chocolate—per pound, 18 a 20 cts.
Candles—Sperm, 40 cts.
Do. mould, 14 a 16 cts.
Do. dipt, 10 a 12½
Cheese—10 a 12½.
Coffee—16 a 17 cts.
Flour—per bbl. $6 50 to 7.
Lard—10 cents per pound.
Meal—per bushel, 62½.
Molasses—per gallon, 33 cts.
Pork—prime per bbl. $10.
Pork—mess per lb. $15.
Sugar—per cwt. $9 a 10.
Salt—Liverpool, 50 cts.
Do. Turks-Isl. 60 a 65 cts.
Shingles—Building, $2 50
Do. Sale, $1 50.
W. O. Hhd. Staves—$18 a 20.
R. O.—do. do. $10.
Bbl. Staves—$6 a 7
Oil—Linseed, $1.
Oil—Sperm, $1.
Oil—Fish, 40 a 45.
Rice—pr. 100 lbs. $3½ a 4.
Tobacco—plug, 15 a 16.

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED.

7th, Schr. Susan, Chaplain, from N. Bedford, in ballast.

Schr. Widow's Son, Morris, put into Norfolk on Tuesday last, on account of contrary winds, laden with lumber from Wilmington bound to Philadelphia.

AUCTION SALES.

On Monday next, 11th inst. at 3 o'clock, will be sold, at the Drug and Medicine Store of Doctors Gordon & Martin, the following articles, belonging to Campos & Davis, viz:

1 Bed, Bedstead and Furniture, 1 Bedstead, 1 writing Desk, 2 mahogany Tables, 2 Pine Tables, 4 chairs, 1 Medicine Chest, 1 Pair Pistols, 1 Gun, 1 Bureau, 1 Bathing Tub, 2 Cases Surgeon's Instruments and a small collection of Medical works. Terms Cash.

Wm. Moore, *Auct'r.*

Elizabeth-City, June 9. *3t*

Landed this Day,

from on board the Schr. Mary,

40 bbls. Portland Rum, of an excellent quality.

ALSO,

Just received from Philadelphia via Norfolk,

Ladies' black Prunelle high and spring heel Shoes,
White and col'd sattin and Prunelle Shoes, of the very best quality, full trimmed.

ALSO,

Received by recent arrivals from New-York,

Window Glass, Putty, White Lead, Linseed Oil, Spirits Turpentine, Scythe Blades, Sickles, Cross and Pit Saws, &c. &c.

Mathew Cluff.

Elizabeth-City, June 9. *Tf*

NOTICE.

Agreeable to an order of Court passed June Term, 1827.

Will be Sold

before the Court-House door in Elizabeth-City, on Tuesday 4th day of September next, a negro man called JOE, who is now confined in the jail of Pasquotank County, as a runaway, to pay prison fees and other expenses.—A description of the aforesaid negro has been given in the Raleigh Star.

WILLIAM GREGORY, *Shff.*
By JOSHUA A. POOL, *D. Shff.*
June 9, 1827. *tds.*

Saddlery and Harness Making.

The Subscribers having taken the house on Road Street next to Mr. Gordan's Store, respectfully inform the inhabitants of this section of country that they intend carrying on the above business in all its branches.—They promise that their work shall be faithfully executed, and will be disposed of at the Norfolk prices.

N. B. They will also attend to the Coach Making business and painting, which will be done in the neatest manner.

Mayer & Hodges.

Elizabeth-City, May 26. *Bt*

BLANKS.

WARRANTS for Pasquotank, Camden, and Currituck Counties, printed and for sale at this Office.

New Goods.

The Subscribers have received by several late arrivals from the north, their assortment of

Spring & Summer Goods;

it embraces a greater variety of desirable staple and fancy articles than they have hitherto had—among them are—

4-4 and 6-4 plain and figured mull,
Jackonet and book muslins,
Fig'd Swiss muslins,
Checked and striped Jackonets,
Irish Linens, Sheetings and Diapers,
Table damask and Russia Diapers,
Linen cambrick Hdkfs and Lawns,
Super. and common Prints, in great variety,
Barege Ginghams and Cravats,
Fine black Bombazine, French do.
Lastings for summer Coats,
White and brown Drillings, and various other articles for gentlemens' summer wear.
Furniture and cambrick Dimities,
Marseilles and other counterpanes,
Blk. and col'd Canton crapes, Robes, Shawls, and Scarfs,
Very fine blk. Nankin crapes,
Blk. white, green, straw and pink Italian crapes,
Black, white, lilac, straw, pink, green and other col'd Gimps, Braids, and silk cords,
Assorted col'd Satins & Lutestrings,
Blk. white and assorted colors Gros de Naples,
Plain blk. do. and Levantines,
Gauze and other fancy Hdkfs.
Plain and striped Florentines,
Very fine black Bombazettes,
Swiss collars and Handkerchiefs,
Heavy yellow, red and flag silk P. Handkerchiefs,
19 packages domestic goods, consisting of 4 and 5-4 bleached and brown Sheetings,
3-4 bleached and brown Shirtings,
Plaids, stripes and checks,
33 *dozen Fur HATS.*
Among them are men's black and drab, and youths' and childrens' Hats of various descriptions.

Wright & Williams

Elizabeth-City, May 5.

State of North-Carolina.

Currituck County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1827.

Patrick Northern, vs. James Tatem. } Origi'l Attachment levied on the lands of James Tatem, adjoining the lands of David Jones and Josiah Butt, in Gibbs' Woods.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that James Tatem, is not an inhabitant of this State, *It is ordered*, that publication be made in the Elizabeth City Star for two months, that unless he appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Currituck, at the Court-House in Currituck, on the last Monday in May next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to said attachment, it will be taken pro confesso and adjudged accordingly.

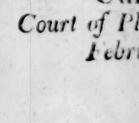
Witness, *Spence Hall*, Clerk of our said Court at office in Currituck, the last Monday in February, Anno Domini 1827, and 51st Year of American Independence.

A Copy.

Spence Hall, C. C. C.

Currituck County, April 14.

Strayed or Stolen



FROM the pasture of the Subscriber on the night of the 19th instant, a well formed black *HORSE*, about 14 hands high, blind in both eyes or nearly so; has a scar upon his back proceeding from a saddle gald. A suitable reward will be given to any person who will take up said horse, and deliver him to me at Newbegun Creek.

William Shaw.

May 26.

RECEIVED.

Per Schooner Enterprize, from Gaudeloupe,

20 hhds. Molasses,

For sale by

Alpheus Fobes, jr.

LEGHORN FLATS.

1 Case Leghorn Flats,
1 do. Mens' and boys' Hats.
For sale at low prices.

Wright & Williams.

POETRY.

SELECTED.

"The Hour—The Hour."

This hour—the day-spring of the soul—how sweet and sublime its power! Who does not feel, in pursuing this composition, the grandeur and glory of the Christian faith? Cold must be his heart, and dark his understanding, who can dwell on these aspirations unmoved.—They are a burst of holy enthusiasm, worthy of that mystic and immortal principle of man, to which they are breathed forth. They remind us of the impassioned eloquence of Stephen, when he saw the glory of God, and his face shone like the face of an angel.

The hour, the hour, the mortal hour,
Which takes from this dark world its power,
And casts at once the thorn and flower
On the same withering bier, my soul!

The hour that ends all mortal woes,
And gives this wearied heart repose—
How soft, how sweet, that last long close
Of mortal hope and fear, my soul!

How sweet, while on this broken lyre,
The melodies of Time expire,
To feel it strung with chords of fire,
To praise the Immortal One, my soul!

And while our farewell tears we pour
To those we leave on this cold shore,
To feel that we shall weep no more,
Nor dwell in Heaven alone, my soul!

How sweet, while waning fast away
The stars of this dim life decay,
To hail, prophetic of the day
The golden dawn above, my soul!

To feel we only sink to rise
To summer lands and purer skies,
To bind again our broken ties
In ever-living love, my soul!

The hour, the hour, so pure and calm,
That bathes this wounded heart in balm,
And round the pale brow binds the palm,
That shuns this withering clime, my soul!

The hour that draws o'er earth, and all
Its briars and blooms, the mortal pall!
How soft—how sweet, that evening-fall
Of fear—and grief—and time—my soul!

[*From the Connecticut Mirror*]

O WOMAN! wherefore seek to gain
A height that yields thee only pain?
The cold—the rough—the stormy road,
That man pursues in quest of good—
In search of fortune or of fame
Ambitious of a deathless name—
Was never meant for woman's part—
Her fragile frame and trembling heart.
What is the voice of fame to her
The crowd's applause, the city's stir?
O! let her seek some far retreat
An solitary, calm and sweet,
Where wild woods wave their branches high,
And meeting boughs shut out the sky;
Where rocks, a sylvan seat afford,
And nought, save Nature's voice, is heard.
There let her yield her inmost soul,
To Love's or Friendship's soft control—
There shed Compassion's sweetest tear,
And breathe Affection's warmest sigh,
If lov'd—confess the influence dear,
If unrequited—let her die.

[*From the Danville Telegraph*]

MESSRS EDITORS:

Waiting a few evenings since for my accustomed compliment of beaux to escort me to a running-the-thimble party, whose avocations had detained them longer than usual, I went to the library and took down an old Scotch Magazine, to kill the heavy minute that was then oppressing me, and the first thing that caught my eye, was the following lines, which I hope you will insert in your next number, as a punishment for their neglect.

I'm Hard to Please.

I do not like a man that's tall,
A man that's little's worse than all;
I much abhor a man that's fat,
A man that's lean is worse than that;
A young man is a constant pest,
An old man would my room infest;
I do not like a man that's fair,
A man that's dark I cannot bear;
A man of sense I could not rule,
And from my heart I hate a fool;
A sober man I would not take,
A drunken man my heart would break;
All these I do sincerely hate,
Still I'd like the marriage state.

ELIZA.

Memory.

As when the silent queen of night,
By silv'ry clouds surrounded, beams,
She does not vanish from our sight,
But to the eye still lovelier seems;
So round the dead, does mem'ry fling
A halo, which endears them more;
And cherish'd feelings fondly cling
To what seems lovelier than before.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Ice Ship.

It was in the early part of my life when I was placed in that shuttle cock situation of cabin-boy, thereby being the thing on board ship which any and every one had a legitimate right to kick, that our vessel was engaged in a voyage in that worst of wintry seas, the Baltic. The difficulty of obtaining a cargo, had delayed our return until the season had advanced so far as to create peril from the ice, as well as from tempest. The suffering from cold I well remember, tho' perhaps my young blood and the collective and disjunctive kicks and cuffs aforesaid, served to make my endurance less here than that of others; but, young as I was, my watch on deck came over often for my somniferous faculties, and the curtailed limits of a monkey jacket kept me dancing and kicking to prevent the freezing effect of the cold spray. Sometimes in the moonlight would be discovered the tall iceberg, moving with the majesty of death, along the moaning deep, like some giant surveying the domain of his empire—again another and almost level with the wave, but extending as far beneath as the other above its surface, would dash into foam the billows as it rolled upon its glittering side; an accumulating rock, the contact with which was instant destruction. The severity of the weather was fast approximating our ship into a miniature resemblance of the Leviathans—the shrouds gathering size each hour from the dashing of the sea, our decks loaded with an unprofitable cargo of ice, and our bows presenting, instead of the sharp angle of the fast sailer, the broad visage of a pugnacious ram, fronted for the contest.

It was one of these moonlight evenings, during the severest intensity of the cold that we made (in sailor phrase) a ship ahead. From a wish to ascertain the truth of his reckoning, or from some other motive with which he did not see fit to entrust so important a personage as myself, our captain was desirous of speaking her—and knowing the heaviness of his own sailing ordered a signal gun to be fired, which after much hammering upon the tompions of our guns, and sundry scrapings around our solitary piece of iron ordnance to say nothing of the quivering hand and expiring coal of our temporary gunner, was accomplished. We were, however, surprised before this feat was performed, at the proportionable rapidity with which we came up to the stranger—he seemed under shorter sail than ourselves, and when we arrived within hail, we observed that some of his sails were very indifferently handed, and, with what few were set, he was lying to—every piece of rigging as high as the fore-yard was swelled to an enormous bulk of ice, and exhibited every prismatic color as it quivered in the moon beam.—The hull of the ship seemed to be encumbered with quadruple the quantity of ice that loaded us—and the ship resembled throughout that ship of glass which now decks my mantlepiece. One individual stood at the helm with a chapeau that might have been of the shaggy fur of some animal—but it now bristled in points, like a crystal hedgehog—our vessel was now along side and within a few yards of her, with our maintopsail aback—and our mate with his bull voice hailed "what ship is that?" The helmsman seemed deaf, and made no reply, and the crew (what were on deck) appeared not to understand the lingo of our mate. He again bawled in French; no answer; then with a few English damns, in Dutch, Spanish and Portuguese—but all to no purpose—the helmsman of the stranger seemed too intense on his own business, to regard such petty interruption.

The mate went below to report, and a long consultation was held, wherein the officers of the ship conversed in under tones, and these sailors turned their quids and looked alternately at the stranger and at each other; as for me, I thought the silence of the stranger to be uncivil, and was anxious to hear the command to "fill maintopsail," and to run away from a clime where I met with nothing but cross words, hard duty and cold fingers. At last our mate appeared and ordered the boat to be hoisted out—and never did I witness a command on board that ship so lazily and reluctantly obeyed—but in spite of delay, the thing was to be done, and our second mate, a real dare devil, was ordered to take a crew on board the stranger, who was now very near us—in the crew fearfully creeped, and, as I was looking and wondering, being in the second mate's way, he tumbled me neck and heels into the boat, and we were ordered to pull away—in a short time we were at the side of the ship, and rowed for the shrouds, where a sailor was stand apparently watching us. I was ordered to throw a rope to him, which I did with great precision, and actually hit the fellow on his head—but still he would not, nor did not take it, and I was d—d by the second mate for a lubberly fellow, with a supererogatory patch with the oar's end on my shoulder. Again we rowed up, and the 2d mate tried his skill with the same success, and I have no doubt that he would have complimented the boorish sailor in the same manner, if he had had a similar proximity. A third time the boat was along side, and the officer with some difficulty made the warp fast around the enormous shroud, and stepped on board, followed by the crew, who shrunk to his rear. Among the last I clambered over the slippery side, with due caution made a stand in the centre of the group, who were listening to the colloquy which had commenced on the part of our second officer.

I shall not attempt to give the precise language which he held towards the helmsman of the strange ship, but it was not the most civil, or such as is heard often in a Lady's drawing room. The most of it was a "sailor's jaw" for not answering a hail, and for not taking the warp and concluded by a request to know his latitude and longitude, and how certain capes bore from their ship—to all of which no reply was made, when I was called upon for a lanthern, which I had taken from the boat, and had snugly stowed away under my jacket, keeping both light and heat to myself, a thing by no means difficult, as the moonlight rendered its absence unobserved.—The second mate received it, and went aft to observe the countenance of the dumb gentleman of the helm—in his way he stumbled over one man, whom he thought either drunk or asleep, but finally held the lamp to the face of the steersman, which was a shapeless lump of ice; the helm was lashed, his hand upon it, his feet fixed at some depth in the ice, and he himself frozen stiff in his upright position; near him were several of the crew in horizontal and various attitudes from whom life had long since fled. The horror of the scene struck a panic among our boat's crew, and they did not wait for orders to make the best of their way towards the boat. The officer turned round with the countenance of a true sailor *sang froid*, wherein there was not a particle of alarm, and ordered them to follow him below. The fear of his enormous fist induced all the rest, and much more especially myself, to obey the order, and we proceeded to the labor of removing the companion-way. In the mean time, while I ventured a look at my friend at the shrouds, who would not catch the rope whereby I had the effect in a sound blow on the shoulder; he was frozen stiff with his arms around the rigging—Not being fond of the spectacle, I kept close to the heels of the second mate as he descended the gang-way; in fact we all went "*en masse*," each being very careful to stick close to his neighbor.

At the after part of the cabin sat the captain with his arms folded; before him, pen, ink, and paper, a thick fur cap on his head, and as the light shone full on his countenance, there was the most fearful look from him cast upon us that I have ever witnessed. Years have since passed, but the remembrance as though the event was yesterday—it has visited me in my dreams. The appearance of his glaring eyes and distorted features were too much for our superstitious crew—

"Back rolled the tide,"

I was thrown down in the turmoil, and no more notice was taken of my situation than of my frozen brethren on the deck; they ran over me like a flock of sheep. The second mate paused a moment, ascertained that the object of their fear long ceased to exist; and took me by the collar and dragged me on deck, doubtless anxious to prevent his boat's crew from leaving him sole officer of the stranger in the extremity of their fright. He found them stowed away under the thwarts of the boat, pitched me in like a dead mackerel, and ordered them to cast off and pull for our own ship; great alacrity was shown in this manœuvre, and a few moments brought us back just as the moon was hiding herself behind a cloud, and every thing wore the appearance of an approaching gale. Sails were handed with the utmost despatch, the decks cleared, and things in order as the gale struck us. Egyptian darkness succeeded, and we were driven ten knots under bare poles. Ever and anon (as the sailors asserted) they could perceive the strange vessel carrying sail under the fury of the tempest, and keeping her position in our weather quarter; and could at intervals hear her roaring after us she ploughed through the billows. Death for hours started us in the face, and his features never have been forgotten by me.

At sundry times afterwards, during this voyage, when we were in warmer latitudes, on beautiful moonlight evenings, we could dimly distinguish the ice ship, steering in our wake, glittering in all the pride of awful pomp, apparently pursuing the same course with us, tho' her sails were trimmed, as if lying to.—Such a phenomenon was always the prelude of a gale, and it became with us a habit to reef whenever her tall form towered beneath a moonlight sea.

In but one other voyage have I seen her, and then it was in the warm climate of the Indian Ocean many years since; it was on the evening before we were wrecked.—But successful exertion at last has secured me from situations wherein I might see her, and I now can at my own fireside tell over past perils, & wish all my brother sailors never to meet in any latitude with a full view of the Ice Ship. ICHABOD.

From the Scrap Book.

I returned to my native village and said "Friends of my youth—where are they?"—And Echo answered—"Whey are they?"

—— Language could not more touchingly describe the situation of the Traveller, who after years of absence, revisits the scenes of his youth, and searches in vain for the companions of his early pleasure.—Childhood and youth are the genial seasons for local as well as personal attachment. In maturer years the mind is occupied by the hurry of business or the abstraction of studies, and those little domestic and neighborhood incidents, which engage the notice of boyish curiosity, and entwine themselves with such strong and numerous chords round the young affections, pass unregarded by the less inquisitive observation, and the less acute sensibility of age.—The personal friendships and intimacies of age are for the most part, nothing but the formal and calculating civilities of interest—as frail and unsubstantial as their perishable foundation! The local predilections and partialities contracted late in life, spring from no romance of affection—from no *poetry* of *heart*—no train of tender association—but from some ignoble idea of present fitness and convenience! But the affections of childhood are the pure and ingenious offerings of unsophisticated nature! Does the tired Pilgrim return from the "travel of the world," to his native village?—It is the enthusiasm of early love, clinging with unweaned and unabated attachment to those scenes which witnessed the day-dreams of youthful expectation! Does he ask for the friends of his youth?—They were the only friends he has found in his pilgrimage. The companions of yesterday are easily forgotten! The events of the last year are already obliterated from our memory! but no time, no change can obscure the vivid images of your youthful days, or efface the deep impression of primeval joys. When we have been for years tossed on the ocean of Life, and return once more to seek tranquility in the haven of Home, how intolerable must be the anguish of our disappointment, when we find that home, the residence of our happiest days, and the theatre of our most innocent enjoyments—endeared to us by strong natural affinities, and by so many interesting moral ties; lone and deserted! The recollection of the happy faces and the affectionate hearts which we left behind us, when we first turned our vagrant feet from the parental threshhold. The image of those dear associates, who partook of our reckless pleasures, and sustained with us the perils of infant helplessness; the visible proof thus presented of the desolation of time and of the vanity of human happiness—"the memory of our joys that are gone,"—and the whole tide of past events, with all their painful associations, sweep over the soul and leave it a dreary melancholy waste! "Friends of my youth;" where are they? No voice of affection greets their return! no smile of enraptured joy welcomes us home; no ear of interest listens while we recount the story of our perilous voyage! All is silent and desolate! Echo answers in doleful accent; "where are they?"

The Wedding.

If there be a scene in this wide world on which the eye of heaven could rest with complacency, it is when two hearts are bound in that tie which no man can put asunder. And to those who are fond of observing the various scenes of life, the wedding day incident will afford a theme in which fancy can revive in wild and happy luxuriance. Although it is a time for rejoicing as every pretty face will tell by the smile that plays upon it; yet at times a solemnity will steal unawares over the mind, as we ponder upon the future that is all wrapped in darkness, until our feelings will be for a moment lost in a mild rich reverie.

He who passes through life without ever feeling the soft raptures of that charm which women possesses, when age has whitened his locks, and the incidents of his pilgrimage pass in review before him, will acknowledge that wedding scenes are sunny spots that glitter on the landscape of his memory; they are scenes in which he would willingly become an interested participater, for he now feels that he is alone in the world; there is no heart that beats in unison with his, no hand to smooth the pillow where anguish dwells, nor hang with fondness affection over the fevered frame.

But very different are the feelings of the young and enthusiastic, when they mingle in the wedding joy; gaze upon a happy groom, and smiling bride. They have a thousand fairy links woven in a chain around them by the busy hands of Cupid. If then fancy is centered on an object, they long to make her their bride, to see her cheerful and happy; and if not, their eyes will roam around to find a fair one worthy of the affections they have to bestow. Yes, at such times, there is a rapture in the thought, a joy in anticipation of that day when the sun shines sweetly upon their happiness; when their destiny will be linked with another: he to protect and cherish, she to love and soothe. Thus, one wedding creates another: may there be many.—[*Album.*

Art of Living Happily.

The following maxims, or rules of action, might, if strictly observed, go far to increase the happiness, or at least to diminish the inquietudes and miseries of life:—

Observe inviolably, truth in your words, and integrity in your actions.

Accustom yourself to temperance, and be master of your passions.

Be not too much out of humour with the world; but remember it is a world of God's creating; and however sadly it is marred with wickedness and folly, yet you have found in it more comforts than calamities, more civilities than affronts, more instances of kindness towards you than of cruelty.

Try to spend your time usefully, both to yourself and others.

Never make an enemy, nor lose a friend, unnecessarily.

Cultivate such an habitual cheerfulness of mind, and evenness of temper, as not to be ruffled by trivial inconveniences and crosses.

Be ready to heal breaches in friendship, and to make differences, and shun litigation yourself as much as possible, for he is an ill calculator that does not perceive that one amiable settlement is better than two law suits.

Be it rather your ambition to acquit yourself well in your proper station than to rise above it.

Despise not small honest gains, and do not risk what you have on the delusive prospect of sudden riches. If you are in a comfortable thriving way, keep in it, and abide your own calling rather than run the chance of another. In a word, mind to "use the world as not abusing it," and probably you will find as much comfort in it as is most fit for a frail being, who is merely journeying thro' it towards an immortal abode.